mental officer killed or wounded. But

once their faces are turned from us;

their retreat is accelerated by wild huz-

Wild Work Repeated.

not the slightest chance.

eyes, guns at the long trail.

Ah! why should this not remain a

"Hell Hole," at Pine Mountain, Lost

Plucking Safety From Danger.

day, when they ocarpeted their

heroism!

with Southern dead and made those

regiments famous with their matchless

Powder and lead ran short, but the

men refused to retire. There they

stood, with fixed bayonets, on the de-

# SPLENDID GALLANTRY OF A FUTURE PRESIDENT IN SANGUINARY MELEE.

The Twentieth Corps, Officers and Men-Brilliant Deeds on Many Fields—Resaca's Glorious Day—The Storm of Battle Bursts in Full Force Before Atlanta.

By G. H. BLAKESLEE, 129th III.

Atlanta campaign of 1864 none were land. exalted more by their grand heroism, splendid fighting and terrible losses than the noble Army of the Cumberland, under the lead of Gen. George H. Thomas, the "Rock of Chickamauga." Of this army, judged in all its lights and shadows, what corps can compare with that incomparable Twentieth he had fairly earned his promotion. Corps, marshaled by that ideal leader, Maj.-Gen. Joseph Hooker?

trio of division commanders, to each of up to my mind, there always springs to had been feeding us along the way whom the fame of the Twentieth Corps the front the presentiment and deeds of under the direction of the wily Johnwhom the fame of the Twentieth Corps the one man, heroic, most daringly ston.

and Fighting Joe was very dear, and courageous and remarkably successful As the 129th Ill. reached the crest of to which they were ever proud to be a in a limited sphere, that I ever saw in the ridge it became engaged as the ad-

the First Division, was only to remind us of the mighty Thomas as something eminently solid and immovable, and wherever the battle was on the division headquarters flag, with its flaming red star, was well to the front, and from which it never fell back.

So, too, was John W. Geary, of the Second or White Star Division, who campaigns of the Potomac Army up to the Fall of 1863, when, transferred to the West, it fought that meteoric night battle of Wauhatchie, Oct. 27, followed a month later by the most thrilling battle episode of all modern history, Look-

The Third Division was an aggregation of veterans from both the East and West, in which the West had the largest representation.

These men had fought under Buell in Kentucky, with Rosecrans in Tennessee, were with Granger in Reserve Corps, and had finally, after Mission Ridge, drifted into the Eleventh Corps with Howard.

When the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps were consolidated they formed the new Twentieth Corps, and a new star appeared on the horizon and which rose higher and shone brighter as the days went by, until the pages of battle history are resplendent with the glory of the "Blue Star Division." To command of this division Gen.

Hooker sent his most trusted Chief of Staff, the brilliant and knightly Butterfield-he who at Fair Oaks and Gaines's Mill had won the Congressional Medal of Honor, so grudgingly bestow- Third Division, Twentieth Corps. Not same moment, and the deadly struggle

sent a thrill through their breasts which gave them faith he would lead them where the "fighting fun" was to be found, and so were content. He gloriously exemplified their faith.

## The First Brigade.

His three brigades were commanded as follows: The First Brigade, by Gen Wm. T. Ward; the Second, by Col. John Coburn; the Third, by Col. Wood. These brigades were composed of five regiments each, but as our story will have to do more particularly with only the First Brigade, and who were all Western men, we give the regiments composing its formation: 79th Ohio.

Col. Kennett; 70th Ind., Col. Benj. Harrison; 102d Ill., Col. F. C. Smith; 105th Ill., Col. Dan Dustin; 129th Ill., Col. This brigade moved from its Winter cantonment in Lookout Valley on May

2, 1864, was first under fire on the 7th, also on the 13th and 14th of May, and on the 15th it moved from the center of our lines, which were then wrapping around the enemy at Resaca to near the extreme left and astride the Dalton pike. On the 14th of May two separate as-

saults from other corps had been made by division upon a rebel fort known to the Confederates as Fort Cobb. This was at the angle of their lines of works on the northwest and immediately above the Dalton pike, where it entered

On Sunday, May 15, Butterfield was ordered to see what he could do. So putting his First Brigade in motion as the assaulting column, the Second to support and the Third Brigade in reserve, the drive was made and the bat- of Atlanta, made a slight advance, and tery captured with a loss to the divi- was ordered into position on the line sion in 20 minutes of 963 officers and of Peach Tree Creek, in near vicinity men, but we gained the key to the rebel of the rebel army, and whose stubborn position with Corput's (Cherokee artil- advance of skirmish line, like heavy

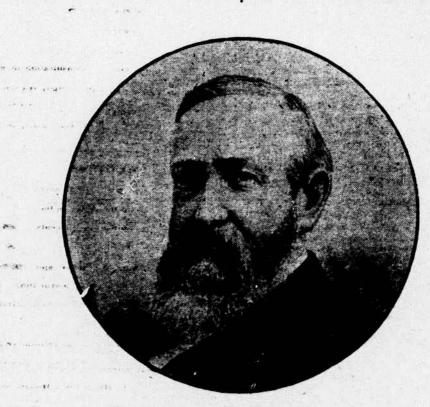
Of Gen. Sherman's combined armies the pages of history and whose achieveof 84,000 men who started upon the ments did not end until peace had spread its gentle wings over all the

Harrison's Promotion. While to many the change of commanders was an evil to be deplored, yet we all felt glad when the Colonel of the 70th Ind.—he who so gallantly

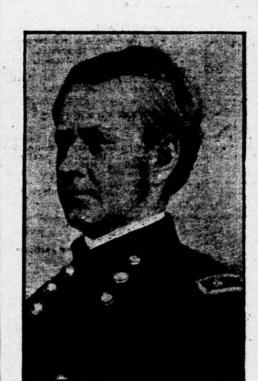
Subordinate to him were a brilliant mention of the Atlanta campaign brings foemen got a taste of the medicine they afternoon the field—no other than Benjamin Har- vance of the Confederate line, reached To speak of Williams, commanding rison, commander of the First Brigade, that line from the south at almost the death."

The Peach Tree Creek battlefield was death. series of clearings and oak openings, with now and then a clump of under- their movements, and they broke away in that evening breeze; arms at right brush and occasional ravines. The back to the haunts from whence they shoulder shift, as if only on parade; Confederate line of attack, as person- came, but leaving their dead and mounted orderlies dashing to and fro. CAPTURE AND MURDER OF MAJ. ally given the writer by Lieut.-Gen. wounded in our lines. ally given the writer by Lieut.-Gen. wounded in our lines. Alexander P. Stewart, C. S. A., "was by

stone's Brigade came in actual contact Creek. Out of the kaleidoscopic medley of with our portion of the line. It was



Suffernism



GEN. JOSEPH HOOKER.

the Confederate lines at Red Knob Gap. that subordinate sphere, he simply filled swept on, and Featherstone hurled with with powder and glaring with demoniac dard, who passed to the great beyond But now we are nearing the subject of this monograph.

> On Peach Tree Creek. On the 20th of July the Union army, away across the Chattahoochie, in sight



"THE OLD REGIMENT STOOD LIKE A ROCK IN THEIR PATHWAY."

The Creek: Could we but forget the works. So, slight character. Ward's Division had pressing on, this division and brigade pressing on, this division and brigade, the creek! Could we but forget the pressing on, this division and brigade, the creek! Could we but forget the pressing on, this division and brigade, the creek! Could we but forget the pressing on, this division had many the creek! Could we but forget the pressing on, this division had the creek! Could we but forget the pressing on, this division and brigade, the creek! Could we but forget the pressing on, this division had the creek! Could we but forget the pressing on, this division had the creek! Could we but forget the pressing on, this division had the creek! Could we but forget the pressing on, this division had the creek! Could we but forget the pressing on this division had the creek! Could we but forget the pressing of the dispatched messengers to the cornect with those or friends—all head on forem for them and the creek! Could we but forget the pressing of the dispatched messengers to the cornect with those or friends—all head of the creek! Could we but forget the pressing of the dispatched messengers to the cornect with those or friends—all head of the creek! Could we but forget the boxes of the latting and those creating the boxes of the latting and those creating the boxes of the living and those creating the final struggle we had to create the creek! Could we but forget the boxes of the living and those creating the final struggle with the officers searched the boxes of the living and those creating the final struggle we have the friend and bound in pocket form for these and the foliation of the dead—friend on fore-rest with the officers searched the boxes of the living and those creating the many tone of the daying for home and loved comman

zies put on while they were barking" ground along Peach Tree Creek to the higher ridges beyond and farther to the lent dead, the dying and the wounded. In this assault Gen. Ward was wounded, and the senior Colonel, Benjamin Harrison, came to the front and took the brigade over the works. So, pressing on, this division and brigade, with a record of more than 30 days of battle, reaches the Chattahoochie, to the front of the front of the front of the front and took the brigade over the works. So, pressing on, this division and brigade, with need bayonets, on the dead, the dying and the wounded. It was only war's wild splendor. Could the trimson-hued hill at Peach Tree Creek! Could we but forget the mangled bodies of the living and those pale in death, foes or friends—all the officers searched the boxes of the dead, the dying and the wounded. It was only war's wild splendor. Could the trimson-hued hill at Peach Tree Creek! Could we but forget the mangled bodies of the living and the wounded. It was only war's wild splendor. Could the trying moment should the enemy press this advantage.

Harrison displacement of the fensive, with one shot in reserve for the trying moment should the enemy press this advantage.

Harrison displacement of the trimson-hued hill at Peach the trimson-hued hill at Peach the trimson displacement of the trimson displa

came like the waves of the sea, pitiless stars' again." 10 16d and in grand form upon us. Our batly half a mile on our left between us feverish impatience, and with blackand Newton, which Coburn and Wood ened hands wiped the streaming sweat were to close, was still open, and the from their powder-stained faces, while leaden hall full in our faces. It knocks regiments of Featherstone passed our ranks with a spite that killed. flank. Co. B doubled back to protect our flank as well as may be, while the rest of the regiment were attending to business on the front. Now Stewart's men were at us, com-

### ing on the run, not 100 yards away. The Battle Wangon.

Corps, bringing Spencer's Battery-M. 1st Ill.-with horses on the run, into they never fail." position about 400 yards to our left, and in the briefest possible time his six picture on one's memory? In front was forced home a cartridge, and yet anmanded corps and armies; but to us, in Battery M. But the exultant enemy glimpse of foemen faces, blackened Sarvis, Corp'l Bullman and Sim Stod-

> bled and pitched headlong to the earth; could hardly endure such a storm of seen before or since. Out of that fire own dear comrades. lead. The 102d Ill., at our right, while some came alive, but it was a wonder not engaged in front delivered an enfithe clang of steel, fixing bayonets, told swept it.

> Harrison, dashing to and fro, inspired ing above that battle blast giving encouragement to any faltering ones. And now, with teeth set tightly, the saw it in the fiery furnace of New Hope, line of blue rushed at the line of gray; there met with polished steel the fear- Mountain, Gilgal Church and the Culp diers led by Stewart who contested with ful onset, and the old First Brigade, House, saw this advance, and was con- us the honors of that field, because fresh from Resaca and the Allatoona tent.

Hills, were at it again. The fearful impact of those five dou ble lines with dreadful force carried them through our lines, till, meeting battle, and at the supreme moment left, halt, face about and with aug- the in extremis of the Army of the mented force came tearing back, with rush and the most unearthly yells, endeavored to carry with them the

ment stood like a rock in the pathway of our opponents, "Surrender or die, and fell back to the shelter of the " was heard friendly woods, ich, what a time that shouted from the frenzied Confederates all along the line; an answering cry from the blue coats, "Surrender your-

Men and officers went down, but no one thought to lose the day and field. Overhead lay the sulphurous smoke of battle; all around lay mingled the si-

columns by regiments-Featherstone's But our lines was too thin to stay Mississippians en echelon; flags waving bearing orders and cheering on those A picture caught in shifting light of men. Every rifle barrel, every bayonet

division in echelon, five lines deep, each battle smoke has ever been to me a gleams like silver in that evening sun. brigade preceding the one on the left, some 100 yards, with orders to force the enemy back to the creek; if found intrenched, drive him out with the intrenched, drive him out with the bayonet."

American soldiery. No other men save havonet."

American soldiery. No other men save havonet."

American soldiery. No other men save havonet. There was that swaving motion always three was that swaving motion always.

American soldiery. No other men save field of the West in the past three teresting narrative of the capture and murder of Maj. James Wilson 3d M. S.

Write men who that day furnished the ing, both renowned as fighters, and well ing, both renowned as fighters, and well in the past three teresting narrative of the capture and murder of Maj. James Wilson 3d M. S.

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Write men wh led the brigade over the Confederate were the fellows on our front, and were ing, both renowned as fighters, and well There was that swaying motion always 3, 1864. The paper was of such hisworks at Resaca—was raised to com- the men who that day furnished the they maintained their reputations on seen when large bodies move together mand of the First Brigade, for we knew entertainment, although only Feather- the bloody ridges along Peach Tree in regular time. It comes as a mighty battering ram, appearing like some On Harrison's front hand-to-hand huge monster clothed in dingy gray, pictures of war, some of them vivid an entertainment such as was furnished conflicts actually took place and were sure of crushing Joe Hooker's boys, in and some dimmed by time, which the us on but a few fields and where the of frequent occurrence that fearful perfect step, conscious of its strength LETTERS FROM A SURGEON OF

and might. The bugles blare as the enemy advance. Regimental Duels. While not engaged I wipe my gun, The 102d Ill. drove straight at the and now I load and lie flat on the 40th Miss, and tore them to pieces. ground, avoiding in this a portion of There blue and gray coats lay side by the storm of canister and shrapnel side, "reconciled at last in the peace of that is hurtling around. I grit my

solidated and commanded by Col. Jabez seem defeat. L. Drake, broke through the 129th Ill., Behind Featherstone's five regiments reformed their lines, faced about and comes another brigade, and still ancharged back again, cutting and slash-other in our immediate front—the ing and losing in our immediate front whole of Loring's Division of Stewart's 75 per cent of its members, every regi- Corps.

## A Magnificent Assault.

develop; every movement executed in zahs of the old regiment, until the Confederates reach their reserves. This der shift. Our gunners are planting was a fight where there was no rear. and where the cowards and bums had their canister now where it will cut the widest swath; it falls amid the crowded ranks of the enemy as true as though it were placed by hand. As ECHOES OF THE CIVIL WAR. But the day's work was but begun, the smoke from the enemy's batteries That wonderful discipline manifested in front lifts we see those lines of gray by the veterans of the South rallied the with great gaps torn in them; but they broken troops, and drove them back close up, never losing step as they adupon us again and again. Hardly giv- vance. It is a relief when we get the ing us time to replenish our famished order to fire at will, but the smoke cartridge boxes, we are apprised by the blinds us for a time. As the smoke well-known rebel yell that they still lifts we see the enemy staggering under the awful fire it faces. We look to Lieutenant-Colonel, and was brevet-Suddenly and in heavy force they again; it has vanished—gone. Another ted a Colonel for gallant service. He emerged from the woods, and with sav- line comes bulging on, to disappear like is a man who saw things and was able age yells, which echoed over the hills, the first. Again it comes. Our line is to tell what he saw, which he has done they came, exultant with the idea of a sheet of flame. With terrible yells very engagingly in a handsome volume driving the Yanks into the Chatta- the enemy hurl defiance with its shots that is full of interest from beginning at the grand, splendid bravery of Har- to end. His service covered a wide Gen. Hood had given out to his men rison's Brigade, who die, but refuse to range from the Army of the Potomac to that morning that there was nothing give ground. The stubborn stand of that of the Cumberland and then with before them but a few raw troops— the old First Brigade is a surprise to the cumber and then with three-months men—and who would be the legions of Stewart, who can neither easily put to flight by a few of their crush nor drive us off. But that eneyells, and that they would hardly get my trembles as it halts, wavers a mina chance for anything in the line of fight excepting long-distance shots as we were running away. Imagine the surprise of those beople, coming suddenly upon our line and recognizing the men in battle. As they reach their supports they half along upon the first; did as much brigade which they had met before on supports they halt, close up and reform several fields. The no wonder that one Captain, disgusted with the situation, dress parade, yet full of action, seem-Medal of Honor, so grudgingly bestowed in the old war days, and which but
few received.

To these Western men Butterfield
was comparatively a stranger, but his
was comparatively a stranger but has comparatively a stranger but his brother-in-law, John
H. Morgan, throughout that cavalry but some little snow that cavalry but some little stranger but has brother-in-law, John
H. Morgan, throughout that cavalry but some little snow the but of the brilliant can find be but some find the brilliant has brother-in-law, John
H. Morgan, throughout that cavalry but some little snow that the studion, dress parade, yet full of action, seemthreat but has brother-in-law, John
H. Morgan, throughout that cavalry but some little snow that the stra against their exhausted but fearless foe.

For a brief moment that line of gray But now on comes, the fourth time was motionless. Then it leaps forward and achievements of the noted raiders years and subjected to the closest scruteries swung into position, and the hissthat afternoon, the rushing, roaring with that hideous yell well known to are intensely interesting to all, and espeting and criticism, with the universal ing shell exploded in their crowded hosts in gray, led by one whose name soldiers that had served on the front cially to the Union soldiers who fought verdict of approval. No book in exist-

vigilant enemy took advantage and two a line fire drove at the Confederate the center companies of the writer's regiment off their feet; a swath of Tom Flynn, commanding the regi- death crashes through the color guard; as a soldier, afterwards devoted himself ment, was storming up and down the a ten-strike. The flag is down. No, it to religious teachings, and has had lines, and yelled out, "Look sharp, boys. is up again; a hundred men to the res- much success in his vocation. This book Hell's turned loose for dinner!" Near- cue. A wild cheer from our boys is contains his peculiar doctrines. er and nearer came the rebs, with a hurled back upon them, and shot anrush and a roar, two to our one, heads swers shot.

bent low, hats pulled down over their How fares it with the other regiments. I can only tell of my own. Harrison, seeing the danger of a Nay, nor half of that. The crash of lently intended to crush us between break, rushed into our midst, shouting, musketry is deafening, and the earth Old Tom (Flynn), rolling a huge quid shock. Watch the play on the features Thomas forced his way through from one cheek to the other, remarked, of our boys. Even the dullest soldier Hanifen, and the book is handsomely a recognized authority on all the matmasses of Newton's Division, Fourth "Never you mind, Colonel; look out for assumes the form of a Grecian god as gotten up.

There goes one to earth to rise no

more, shot through the brain as he

guns were smashing shells in the the coming line tipped with fire and other. A moment later my old pard, crowded ranks of gray at the rate of flame. The smoke of our guns leaping Ephraim Howder, is mustered out, but 10 per minute, causing fearful destruc- out in front slowly rises, forming a cur- has company over the river of a messtion. The 129th Ill. will ever feel grate- tain that unites the line of fire and the mate, Francis Penfield. That blast, ful for the help they got that day from clouds above. At intervals we catch a too, swept away Enos Morris, Geo. R. Titanic force his troops against Harri- fury, lost to all human feelings and full We cannot note all who are falling, for ed." It takes up what counting means, son's Brigade. The waves of battle of a flendish desire to kill; they are no our vision is to the front. But that dashed against a rock, which recovered longer men, but, rather, devils incarfrom its first tremor and stood firm as nate.

of a field in deshed against a rock, which recovered longer men, but, rather, devils incaris gone, followed by a wild cheer that congress. There is a review of the Here stands a line of men ready for burst from the living of that heroic Electoral Commissions in Florida, Lou-The brave Confederates, with desper- this rushing and advancing foe, but in line in blue, telling in its own glad way isiana, Oregon and South Carolina, and ate courage, rushed upon the 129th Ill., the body of that regiment abides the that they are victors on that bloody the Electoral Commission law of 1887 is also striking the left of the 79th Ohio. steel-strung nerves of Illinois, who, with field. You may point to the stragglers strongly criticised. A sheet of flame at pistol range flashed slow but precise movement, load and who lined the banks of the creek with in their faces, and their ranks were fire their guns with terrible effect. The expression of disdain. I answer by mowed down. The enemy drew their foe in front fall like leaves in Autumn, pointing to the heroes who met the lery), four brass 12-pounder Napo- raindrops, foretold a storm. Hooker angry flashes that meant death. Many takes its place, the rattling roar blends of July and rolled them back in bloody angry flashes that meant death. Many takes its place, the rattling roar blends of July and rolled them back in bloody hats low over their faces to hide those that line of gray vanishes, a new one shock of Hood's battalions on that 20th leons, "the only dogs that had the muz- hurried his troops from the low-lying fell, never realizing that they were hit; into a continuous sound of musketry. rout and defeat. But then came the some in wild agony leaped into the air, Guns grow hot to the touch, and the night, with darkness and rest. For our others, with a groan and a moan, stum- ground in front is crimson with the dead comrades an eternal rest-"life's blood of the fallen foe. Around on fitful fever past"-to those who lived but still they pressed on, though many every side-above, below-there swept the sleep of utter exhaustion, undiswent down to rise no more. Humanity a storm of bullets such as was never turbed even by the ghastly forms of our

lading fire from their Henry rifles upon field afterward showed the ground glory piercing the clouds of smoke that the foe in our front; but the gallant foe plowed with shot and the smallest twig still hung over that field, falling alike endured much. We quit firing, and told of the storm of death that had with glorious splendor on living and dead, falling on a field that they had Hooker watched these charges of made famous, touched by immortality. Stewart's braves, and was content. He Thus was won the field of Peach Tree the boys with confidence, his voice ring- saw the old brigade drive at the foe on Creek, one of the most sanguinary conthat hill at Resaca, saw it beat back the flicts of the civil war. legions of Hardee at Burnt Hickory,

they were Americans. No prouder of the great war of the rebellion, and is honor can any man claim than to be quite interesting. Held by Ben. Harrison, it plucked safety from danger in the crisis of the the conqueror of such men as these. We are prouder yet of our comrades of the old brigade, living and dead, from the youngest boy in the ranks to our noble commander, who on that day Cumberland-the five regiments of the forces of Stewastiwere trying to break But the steel of Harrison's boys was too much for Southern chivalry, and drove back to the lairs from A superb volume has been gotten out in memoriam of Gen. Henry Warner Ger the head of "History of Primary Slocum, Published under the authority of the New York Monuments Commisold First Brigade held the line that the too much for Southern chivalry, and whence they came the legions of Stew- sion. It has as a frontispiece a fine por was for the First Brigade, and how grandly the boys: worked for the great and its history.

Ill. as to every other of those gallant It makes a large volume printed in large fighting regiments of the old brigade type on fine paper and gotten up in the the field of its greatest fame. An hour very best typographical style, at Peach Tree Creek the living may recall, as did the veteran of the Mexican War the charge at Monterey.

MENDENHALL'S GUIDE AND ROAD I have berries, grapes and peaches a year old, fresh as when picked. I used the California Cold Process. Do not heat or seal the fruit, just put it up cold,

Just in time to meet the boys in gray in a mad, wild whirliwind of the Southerners' characteristic charge.

Before the formation of our line was completed, Loring, with a division of Stewart's Corps, with Featherstone's Mississippians leading, struck the "Blue Stars" in flank, rowing back a portion of the First Brigade, the supporting brigades of Coburn and Wood beginners and whole the same for 20 minutes. And upon this devoted regiment fe'! one full force of the Confederate blow—the lightning, sides the braye boys, with glint of the Confederate blow—the lightning, sides the supporting of the First Brigade in the ridge, it alone held the same for 20 minutes. And upon this devoted regiment fe'! one full force of the Confederate blow—the lightning, sides when, with ringing shour; the Battlefield.

The Peach Tree Creek battlefield was service of clearlings and struggling for the masser was the seeming and struggling for the masser was the comes the were sure to come. The product we were sure to come. The contest we were sure to come. The product was the counter waved the cumberland under the mighty Thomas, was crouched ready to launch forth again upon the cath mighty Thomas, was crouched ready to launch forth again upon the cath opening the sunshine falls bright the opening the sunshine falls bright to opening the sunshine falls bright the opening the sunshine falls bright the opening the sunshine falls bright the product of the dark that the left and front, we see the battallons of gray forming. Yonder is a battery to the left and front, we see the battallons of gray forming. Tonder is a battery to the crash and roat, and front the ready to launch forth again upon the class that the left and front, we see the battallons of gray forming. Looking any forming the product of the sunshine falls

## RECENT LITERATURE.

Cyrus A. Peterson, President of the Missouri Historical Society, St. Louis, torical value that Mr. Peterson was induced to put it out in printed form, and it appears as a neat little pamphlet with a picture of Maj. Wilson as a frontis-

THE CIVIL WAR. Compiled by Martha Derby Perry, author of "God's Light as It Came to Me." Published by Little, Brown & Co., Boston, Mass. Price, \$1.75.

These letters were written by John G. Perry, who left his studies at the Bos-ton Medical School in 1862 to become a The 31st and 33d Miss., con- teeth and await what to some might Volunteer Contract Assistant Surgeon. He began his experience at the Chesapeake Hospital, Fortress Monroe, finally passed his examinations, and was commissioned Assistant Surgeon of the 20th Mass., serving in that capacity until nearly the close of the war. He had Now their lines begin to unfold and a great number of interesting and varied experiences, which he told in a vivid way in his letters to home, and these have been edited and compiled by his niece. They throw a number of interesting sidelights upon the great con-

Michael H. Fitch. Published by R. F. Fenno & Co., New York. Col. Fitch entered the service as Sergeant-Major of the 6th Wis.; was promoted to a commission, and after some months of hard service in that regiment was commissioned Adjutant of the 21st Wis. He rose through all the grades MORGAN'S CAVALRY. By Gen. Basil W. Duke. Published by the Neale

Publishing Co., Washington. Beyond all question Basil W. Duke his late enemies.

Following the yell came a storm of KEY TO GOSPEL OF JESUS. By L. D. Ray. Published by the Ray Publishing Co., Augusta, Me. . Comrade Ray, who served faithfully

BATTERY B. 1ST N. J. L. A. author at Ottawa, Ill. Battery B, 1st N. J. L. A., was the upper and nether millstones of "Stand firm, boys, and the day is ours." trembles with the concussion and Clark's Battery. The history of the bat- certainly have a copy to place himself

> the other fellows; these are Illinoisans; he springs to his feet to meet the foc. THE ELECTORAL SYSTEM OF THE UNITED STATES. By J. Hampden Dougherty. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, and for sale by Woodward & Lothrop,

Washington, D. C. This book is a very interesting discussion of the extraordinary results which have followed the use of the words in the Constitution of the United States, "the votes shall then be count-

STUDIES IN SOCIALISM. By Jean Race St., Cincinnati, O. Jaures. Translated, with an introduction, by Mildred, Minturn. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, and for sale by Woodward & Lothrop, Washington, D. C. This volume contains a number of es-

says which were published in a Socialist daily paper in Paris, and therefore is an exposition of Socialism as understood by Socialists and an attempt to Song and chorus. Words by Mrs. Aureexplain the doctrine to the general pub- lia Hammond and music by Charles M. lic. The author if one of the ablest of Cobb. Published by G. R. E. Kennedy, European Socialists, and his aims and Newport, Vt. theories are those of the higher class of the believers in this Social cult. The book is undoubtedly the highest expression of the theorists who would improve society and lift it above many of the hard conditions that now prevail. THE OLD FLAG AND THE NEW NA-

tion. By a Union Veteran. Published by C. G. Thomson, Lafayette, Ind. This is a little pamphlet giving Paul

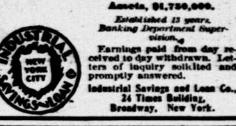
Wyman's experience and reminiscences as a few addresses delivered since at

SLOCUM AND HIS MEN. Published regiment. by the New York Monuments Com-

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